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NINEPENCE.

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WINTER SPORT DURING WINTER WAR: BRITISH ARTILLERY OFFICERS TOBOGGANING ON THE ITALIAN FRONT.

On the Italian front men off duty occasionally have opportunities of recreation in a form denied to their brothers-in-arms fighting on more level ground. Thus, some British artillery officers serving in Italy are seen enjoying a brief spell of winter sport during

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FLESH-FOOD SHORTAGE: WAYS TO REDUCE IT.

THE fact that over one million tons of food were produced last year in allotment gardens alone is a fine testimony to the zeal of our countrymen to do their "bit" in reducing the problem of foodshortage. It is now up to us to lessen the strain of the shortage of flesh-food. Though this presents certain difficulties, yet, if only some help be given in suggesting ways and means, the problem is by no means formidable.

Briefly, it presents two aspects—the selection of meats not in general demand, or such as are looked upon with disfavour by the less resolute among us from mere prejudice, and the production of meats furnished by our smaller domesticated live-stock.

In 1913 we imported nearly 22,000,000 eggs, and In 1913 we imported nearly 22,000,000 eggs, and dead poultry to the number of 268,551. Of the latter, no fewer than 119,944 came from Russia; the rest from France, Austria-Hungary, the Netherlands, the United States, and other countries. We can look to Russia for no supplies this year; but we ought to be able, with but very little effort, to produce at least twice as much as we imported in 1913, having regard to what was done with allotment gardens last year. The Board of Agriculture is lending a hand in this matter, but an immense amount can be done by small-holders and by the well-to-do who have large gardens

Poultry, pigeons, and rabbits can be produced in great numbers, if only the task is tackled with resolu-tion: Further, the numbers of those who can assist would be largely increased if farmers would consent,

must have been at once seized for his very own by

some aspiring soldier poet. But no such laureate could be discovered either in England or France or Italy, and in sheer desperation I began making airverse myself—a sort of interim poetry which could be

used until the authentic stuff came along. My poor efforts were genially received by several R.F.C. critics, especially a composition in the eighteenth-

contury style of patriotic verse which praised British airmanship as a logical deduction from our long-

Then did the British airman's sea-born skill Teach wood and metal to foresee his will; In every cog and joint his spirit stirred; The Thing possessed was man as well as bird

Cast all this paper-poetry into the fires of oblivion, for the valiant fighters in cloudland are now making

descended sea-power-

at least for the duration of the war, to allow their labourers to keep fowls, rabbits, and, when possible, a pig. The Food Controller will doubtless see to it there is every facility for feeding such stock in the matter of the necessary rations of suitable grain and meal. Even town-dwellers could take a hand.

If only for their milk, efforts should be made to increase our stock of goats, for few animals cost less to feed, and there is no reason why the flesh of this animal, at least when young, should not be eaten.

Those who can take no part in food-production of

this kind will, it is to be hoped, turn their attention to "war-meats." Venison, when it is in season, might be substituted for beef and mutton; and to this end it is to be hoped our deer-parks and forests will be regarded as far as possible as food reserves, and 'farmed' accordingly. Whale-meat, at least in a fresh state, is out of the question—at least during the war, since these animals are only to be obtained far out at sea—the haunt of the U-boat. When fresh, it is delicious; and it is most palatable when salted or canned. In the latter state, it may have been forgotten, much was sold in London from 1880-86 as "Norway-steak." Thousands of tons might be imported in the canned state from the whaling station in South Georgia if, as a "war-food," a sufficient number of people would undertake to buy it.

Wild rabbits are undoubtedly undesirable, in any numbers, where important crops are grown; but there are large areas of waste land fit for nothing but "warrens"; and, besides these, use could be made of 0 Bu W. P. PYCRAFT.

some of the 5500 islands round our coasts for breeding-

places for this most toothsome animal.

Our "swanneries" and duck-decoys might well be set to work again. By means of the latter, thousands of birds are obtainable at small cost. But, besides these, there are many species of ducks, geese, and "shore-birds" obtainable with the punt-gun which are really most excellent eating, though generally

despised.

The eggs of many wild birds, such as gulls and guillemots, to a small extent—for we could not hope to obtain more than two millions—might be used to relieve the present strain on the eggs of poultry, which could be used for increasing our breeding stock. the use of plovers' eggs should be forbidden, for these birds are among the farmers' best friends, and the stock is already low.

stock is already low.

Tons of freshwater "coarse" fishes are annually caught by anglers, and left to rot when the day's catch is landed. This is sheer waste. On the Continent they find a ready market.

I have heard it suggested that we should utilize our "wild animals" as food. But how many of the

45,000,000 inhabitants of Great Britain would care to 45,000,000 inhabitants of Great Britain would care to contemplate eating bats, hedgehogs, squirrels, mice, and rats? Save these, and a few wild birds, we have no wild animals other than those mentioned above available as food. Nor do we need them. We are by no means faced with famine, and with a little effort at increasing our domesticated stock we can at least ride the storm with no great sacrifice.

THE BLUE LAUREL.



By E. B. OSBORN.

EVERY branch of the Fighting Services now has their own war poetry! Even the homely parodies they delight in, joyous Bull-doggerel that it is, are its poets. Even the Tank, cogitating umbilically, has found its poetical voice, though the accents worthy all the study stuff a mere literary gent could ever put on paper. The new "Excelsior," which in his (or her?) case are infrequent and hesitating. But it was disappointing to find that what seems to But it was disappointing to find that what seems to a non-combatant the most inspiring of all warlike activities—the traffic in the perilous sky of the flying man—had not yet produced its laureate. Having ascended as a passenger in the far-off days of peace, His brow was glad; his eyes were bright, Reflected in the starry light.
And as he staggered to his 'bus,
We heard him faintly murmur thus:
"KEEP FLYING!" and heard in the first fighting year of the wonders of acrial warfare—great howitzer shells seen at the top of their vast parabola, and the clouds seen from above as still, white snow-fields and sun—I felt sure that what M. Rostand called "the blue laurel of the air"

and the new version of the old song of the dying Lancer wrapped in his tarpaulin jacket, in which the victim of a victim of a "crash" asks his friends to remove the fragments of machinery from various vital organs—

And assemble the engine again . .

will always be recited and sung whenever veterans of the Great War meet in the far, bright years to come; and, as the centuries pass by, they will take on that beauty of memorial which is what really and truly us in Border balladry

But the R.F.C. and the R.N.A.S. (which now form a single great Service, one and indivisible) have already their avowed art-poets. Captain Gilbert Frankau's "Eyes in the Air" is still, no doubt, the most resourceful, the most architectural, picture of the daily toil of the fighting 'planes. But this keen and original disciple of Kipling is a Gunner, and it is solely as servitors of the guns hidden far behind that he celebrates the pursuers and slayers of the droning, steely "doves" of GermanyLine—target—short or over—
Come, plain as clock-hands run,
Words from the birds that hover,
Unblinded, tail to sun;
Words out of air to range them fair
From hawks that guide the gun!

Of the true flying poets, whose heart is all in the air, it seems to me a near thing between Licutenant Paul Bewsher (R.N.A.S.) and Captain Gordon A'chin Paul Bewsher (R.N.A.S.) and Captain Gordon Alchin (R.F.C.). The former's poem of "The Dawn Patrol" is a finely wrought, powerful though reticent, impression of the work of the air-sailor ever the coast-line, where he must watch for dangers by land and by sca as well as in his own element. And his "Night Raid" has the same quiet power, the same stilly significance, as it shows us the raided nocturnal city conscious suddenly of its peril-

us suddenly of its peril—

I trace its quays, its roads, its squares,
And all its intermingled ways,
And as I wonder how it dares
To flaunt itself—the city dies
And in an utter darkness lies,
For I have terrified that town ablaze
With twinkling, jewelled lamps.

Captain Gordon Alchin gives us spacious, Manetlike pictures of the new theatre of human warfare, The high cloud-armies march magnificent

and meditates, in the grand style, on the price which has been paid-

That unborn men secure may ride at ease The labyrinthine channels of the breeze.

WAR AND THE OCEANS.



By ARCHIBALD HURD.

NAPOLEON once declared war to be "the business of barbarians." However true that statement may be, the conduct of war calls for imagination ment may be, the conduct of war calls for imagination in sailors, soldiers, and civilians behind the lines, for in a maritime State the closest co-operation between the three classes is essential. Where there is failure ashore to appreciate the work of the Navy, it is due to absence of imagination and such stuff as imagination can feed on. We speak of our command of the sea, but we have no aids to enable us to realise exactly what the where means—no convenient charts or what the phrase means—no convenient charts, or special correspondents' narratives, or (except infrequently) reports from officers commanding afloat. The impression prevails that somewhere in the Northern mists the Grand Fleet stands sentinel, challenging the main fleet of the enemy; and that there are patrol-ships. That ends the matter! How can we understand the extent and character of the work which the Navy is doing, since its silence is seldom broken, and most of us know little of the element in which it operates, though we live in an island and can never leave it except in a ship? That

island and can never leave it except in a ship? That is the difficulty of landsmen.

If it were stated that the British Army commanded all the six continents—Europe, Asia, Africa, North America, South America, and Australia—at one and the same time, we should regard the assertion as a piece of folly, realising that such a condition is an impossibility. Philip II. of Spain, Charlemagne, Napoleon, and other men, the masters of great and victorious armies, nover had the whole of Europe

under their sway. Their ambitions were always baulked at last—and by sea power. And yet only a little more than one quarter of the earth's surface is dry land, and all the rest is covered with water. There are six continents, and there are six oceans. No army has ever dominated a single one of the continents, relatively small in size though each is; but at this moment, though nearly three-quarters of the globe is overswept with water, the British Fleet, assisted by the smaller navies of the Allies, controls that vast waste with such completeness that not for that vast waste with such completeness that not tor a day have what are described as the maritime com-munications been interrupted. Losses have been sus-tained, owing mainly to the illegal and inhuman operations of submarines; but the U-boat represents the one limitation on our freedom of movement.

That is a much more remarkable fact than is generally recognised. Steam has contracted distances, but it is an embarrassment to a nation which must hold the seas and maintain good relations with its neighbours. Nelson never went to sea with less than three months' provisions and stores on board, and he liked to have sufficient for five months, the wind supplying motive power for his vessels. A modern ship is dependent on coal. What that means may be illustrated by the short radius of action of a destroyer about seventy-two hours only. Steam—or rather, the necessity of obtaining coal for generating it—ties down a squadron of battle-ships or cruisers or a flotilla of destroyers when acting against a desperate enemy conducting a war of evasion. A raider which breaks

out of the North Sea on a dark, squally night, disguised as a neutral mcrchantman, surmounts the fuel difficulty by living on her victims—taking coal, stores, and provisions from the ships, belligerent or stores, and provisions from the ships, belligorent or neutral, which she overhauls and sinks. German submarines, as opportunity offers, do the same. But there are no enemy merchantmen at sea with coal supplies, and British sailors have to obey the Commandment "Thou shalt not steal," suffering under a handicap of which their predecessors knew nothing.

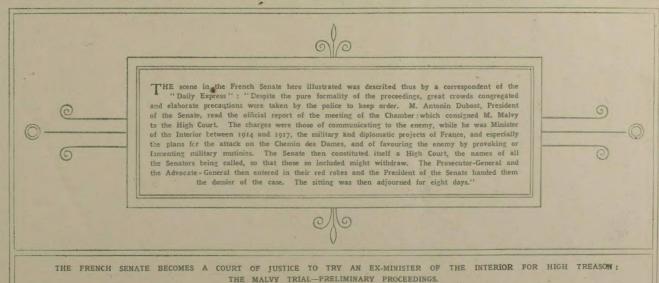
It is often forgotten that, while there is a great

concentration of naval force in the North Sea, there concentration of naval force in the North Sea, there are squadrons always on duty in the outer seas, standing ready to defend against surprise attacks British interests in the whole of the hydrosphere. What no army has ever done in any one of the smaller land masses, the British Navy is doing from day to day in the trackless oceans with an area of 143,250,300 day in the trackless oceans with an area of 143,250,300 square miles. The Grand Fleet fills the grand rôle, but there are other fleets and squadrons—in the Mediterranean, the Red Sca, the Persian Gulf, the Indian Ocean, the China Sca, the vast Pacific, and the Atlantic. We could only hope to comprehend what the Navy is doing if charts could be consulted, showing the distribution of the Empire, and also the wide ing the distribution of the Empire, and also the wide dispersion of occan-borne wealth on board merchant ships on any given day. But charts are not handy, and we have to rely on our imaginations in order to understand the burden which rosts on the comparatively, small number of men-of-war which are suitable for patrol work on the high seas.

ANOTHER TRIAL FOR HIGH TREASON IN PARIS: THE MALVY CASE.

PHOTOGRAPH BY ILLUSTRATIONS BUREAU.





M. Malvy, who was French Minister of the Interior from March 1914 until the end of August 1917, when he resigned, appeared on January 28 for the first time before the Senate, constituted as a High Court of Justice, on a charge of high treason. He had himself asked to be tried by the High Court to answer grave accusations made against him by M. Léon Daudet. The tar for the accused to stand at had been arranged by removing some rows of seats in the amphitheatre. The above photograph was taken during the preliminary proceedings, a week earlier, on January 21, when the Senate met

to constitute itself into a High Court. Describing it, the Paris paper, "Excelsior," in which it appeared, says: "After the introduction of the members of the public ministry, who took their places on the bench to the right of the President of the Senate (M. Antonin Dubost), he ordered the dossier to be handed to the Procureur-Genéral. Our photograph was taken at the moment when the President had just had the dossier handed to M. Mérillon, Procureur-Général, who is seen with M. Lombard, Avocat-Général, on his right. M. Cénac is hidden by the tribune." Another account of the scene is given above.

IN THE FIELD WITH THE BRITISH ARMY IN MESOPOTAMIA: IN CAMP AND IN THE TRENCHES.

A "BELATI PANI," OR SODA-WATER MAKING MACHINE, IN CAMP: BOTTLING OFF THE DAILY RATION OF TWO SODAS ALLOWED TO ALL RANKS.



NECESSARY IN THE EAST, WHERE WATER SUSPECT : CHLORINATING A CAMP



NDER NATURAL CONDITIONS IS USUALLY RINKING - WATER RESERVOIR.



ON THE WAY TO DUTY IN THE FRONT-LINE TRENCHES: INDIANS, WITH KIT IN GROUND-SHEETS, FILING ALONG A COMMUNICATION-TRENCH.



DURING A BOMBARDMENT OF THE TURKISH LINES NORTH OF BAGHDAD : A POSITION-GUN AT THE INSTANT OF FIRING.



MARCHING TO THE TRENCHES WITH BAG-PIPES PLAYING



'HIGHLAND - REGIMENT STYLE : MEN OF A BATTALION DIAN NORTH-WEST FRONTIER,



A TYPICAL INSTANCE OF THE REGARD INDIAN SOLDIERS PAY TO THE GRAVES OF THE FALLEN: A SEPOY AT THE MEMORIAL OVER TWO AIRMEN.

Aerated, or sods, water, a mathine for making which is shown being worked in the first illustration, is an indipensable "housey" that our soldiers in the East always thirst after. In Indian cantonments every regiment has its soda-water plant—that the men may not favour the so-called native "soda-water" sold in the bazaars and sometimes made with water dangerous to drink A daily ration of two sodas per officer and man is . ed in Mesopotamia in the dry season. "Belati pani" is the Hindustani name for soda-water which everybody uses - "English," or "European, water," "Belati" in its present war guise as "Blighty," is, of course, a familiar word to us all nowadays. In the second libraryation is shown a necessary process on campaign upper edges with stones, may be noted. As to the fifth illustration, bar-pipes, fashioned usually on Highland regimental model, are in use in Ghurka corps and most corps in which there is a preponderance of hillmen from borderland districts. The sixth illustration, of a Sepoy before a memorial over the grave of two of our airmen, is a reminder of the veneration of Easterns for the remains of the dead. The aeroptane propeller was set up by the Turks, within whose lines our two airmen fell. The ground now is in British occupation.



By G. K. CHESTERTON

THERE are two points which are the two pivots of the war, like the two poles of the world. Both President Wilson and Mr. Lloyd George have pointed to them sufficiently plainly; they are Poland and Alsace Lorraine. But there are also some rather curious and interesting trains of thought connecting the two which are not so generally noticed as the overpowering practical necessity in the case. They are worth noting, however, for they involve some rather amusing aspects of histor,—and especially of that highly amusing thing, German history.

The notion set out by Mr. Philip Snowden, in his plea for the old Prussian policy of annoxation, is, of course, nonsense. It implies that there was a nation called Germany to which Alsace and Lorraine once belonged; and there never was anything of the sort. It is as if we were told that Edinburgh was not in history and tradition Scotch, merely because the name means Edwin's Burgh—probably a frontier town of the King of North.

the King of Northumbria in some wars with the wild Picts That is what is called the test of language, and a tomfool's test it is. Much might be said in answer to such stuff; but per-haps the simplest thing would be to say that the site may have belonged to Northumbria, but it never belonged to England, for the simple reason that there was then no England for it to belong to. So there was no Ger many, in any na-tional sense whatcover, when a few nondescript feudal catates fell under French civilisation. There were people spoken of generally as Germans, as people are spoken of generally as niggers and spoken of with a somewhat similar accent of veneration and esteem. But the

tribes to which the loose term was given were ruled culy by a multitude of petty kings, often far less important than the old King of Northumbria. The Heptarchy—or rather, something much more sporadic—which lasted in England till the eleventh century, lasted in Germany till the seventeenth. The Normans were needed to make an English nation; but there at least they built on a Roman foundation. Other Northern Frenchmen, to the east of the Normans, gave the Alsatian borderers a French nationality—the first nationality they had over had or dreamed of. But these elements of history are here only preliminary to another and more neglected point.

The German notion is nonsense, but this is certainly the German notion—that there was in the time of Louis XIV. a German nation, whose frontiers should have been sacred, but were in fact descerated. In short, the Prussian professor uses the nationalist argument against something done by an old French King in the middle of the seventeenth century. Very well; I am all for using the nationalist argument myself, though I find it easier to use it in cases where there happens to be a nation. But then, we come to a much more curious circumstance. In the century after Germany herself was thus national and capable of being deprived of provinces, we find the Prussian King attacking the Polish nation (which was then

quite unquestionably national), and depriving it not merely of its provinces, but of its nationality. He did to the Kingdom of Poland what nobody had ever done directly to a Christian kingdom before—he abolished it altogether. Germany could protest against encroachments upon a patriotism that did not yet exist; while holding herself blameless for her own encroachments upon a patriotism which did exist, and had existed for centuries. A German nation that nobody had ever heard of was to be held holy before it was born; but a Polish nation that everybody had heard of could be cut up alive in broad daylight without anybody noticing the incident. And these singular international sages have not yet discovered in the eighteenth century something which they have already asserted in the seventeenth; and they destroy unity where it has appeared, a hundred years after they have hallowed it where it has not appeared. Germany is one while her kingdoms are anything from three to three hundred; but Poland must be

annexation is unaltered, it will be a proof that the civilised world is completely defeated. That Gorman rule is retained through some jugglery of voting, by the swamping of the old natives by German officials and colonists, will not matter a brass button a hundred years hence. The world will simply say that the sabre of Sedan could not be broken, and could therefore continue its more peaceful activities as the sabre of Zabern. For it is the Prussian definition of peace that the soldier must then cut down an unarmed cripple instead of an armed enemy. The Alsatians would go back into that bloody bondage for ever: but it is primarily necessary to resist this, not for the sake of the Alsatians, nor even for the sake of the French, but for the sake of ourselves and of everybody else. It is necessary to resist this, if it was ever in any sense necessary to resist the complete triumph of Prussianism everywhere. The cace of Poland is quite as much of a symbol, and even more of a substance. Purely as a practical question, it is as practical as the edge of a

tical as the edge of a precipice. The question is whether there shall be a small German Poland or a large Polish Poland. If there is the former, the Prussian has risen to the top of his most towering vision. All the old civilisations of Asia and Africa lie in his shadow; there is nothing between him and the ends of the earth. If there is the latter, the East of Europe will be civilised, and the barbarians held for ever at bay.

Just as the German was equally ready to proclaim nations or no nations, so he is now equally ready to proclaim annexations or no annexations. At this particular minute by the clock the formula of "no annexations" is most convenient to

him. Any man who trusts this formula as a piece of humanitarian good faith is (in this particular aspect of his doubtless many-sided mind) a fool—as much of a fool as if he fancied that, because Moltke took Alsace on the plea that it was German, Moltke would instantly have surrendered Posen on the plea that it was Polish. The Prussian is now against annexation because he is against restitution; and he is against restitution because he is a thief who still holds the stolen goods.

There is one thing never to be forgotten about modern Germany—that she has combined the maddest licence of modern fads with the steady purpose of imperialism. She uses those fads; but the test is that at every turn she uses them for that purpose. She might use Christian Science; but she would use it against our hospital service, not her own. She is already using Free Love; but it is to strengthen her population, not others. She might be found preaching anything from Vegetarianism to Vorticism; but it would always be possible to put a finger upon the precise point where it served her narrowest interests. She will use the wildest forms of Futurism that are yet to spring up in the future; but it will always be with the same self-centred balance which has enabled her, facing both ways and talking two opposite languages, to bestride Europe with one foot on Poland and the other on Alsace-Lorraine.



DISCUSSING THE MAN-POWER QUESTION: A MEETING OF THE AMALGAMATED SOCIETY OF ENGINEERS.

The Amalgamated Society of Engineers took up an independent attitude towards the new recruiting proposals, but the Government refused to confer with them separately from other trade unions. Our photograph shows a meeting of the A.S.E. at their headquarters in Peckham Road. The chairman of their Executive Council is Mr. Brownlie, and the General Secretary is Mr. Robert Young. They held a big meeting at the Albert Hall on January 27.—[Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.]

shattered into three when her kingdom is already one. Such are the two faces of the great Teutonic Janus, as it looks cast and west. To be anti-nationalist against all nations, to be nationalist with no nation—all this and anything else was easy, so long as there was land to steal.

Now this queer ethical experience has a very sharp modern moral, touching our treatment of Prussian professions to-day. The immediate moral about Alsace and Poland in themselves, it is not, I hope, necessary to lay down at any length. Unless Alsace-Lorraine is restored, and restored of right; unless Poland is reconstituted, and reconstituted in entirety—we have lost the war and all the future freedom of the world. Turning points of opportunity so tremendous as this one do not return twice in two or three thousand years, even if they do then. And Alsace-Lorraine will remain as an eternal test—not merely because of what the French feel about it, but more because of what the Germans say about it. The Germans themselves seized on it as a symbol, and explained that they seized on it as a symbol. And the symbol was, of course, a symbol of their power—or rather, of their omnipotence. The German General said, in so many words, that the provinces must be annexed as a proof that the French had been completely defeated. A baby could see that if the

NAMES IN EVERYBODY'S MOUTH: MEN OF THE MOMENT.

PHOT GRAPHS BY EILIOTT AND FRY, RUSSELL, SWAINE, MAULE AND FOX, HEATH, AND C.N.



LIEUT.-COL. C. A'COURT REPINGTON
Colonel Repington, the well-known military correspondent,
recently transferred from the "Times" to the "Morning
Post." He has seen much active service—in India,
Afghanistan, Egypt, and South Africa. He joined the
"Times" in 1902.



COL. T. H. J. C. COODWIN, C.M.C., D.S.O. Colonel Goodwin has been appointed Acting Director-Ceneral of Arrly Medical Services, succeeding Sir Alfred Keogh. He was Assistant Director of Medical Services to the British Recruiting Mission in America.



LORD GLENCONNER.

Lord Glenconner has presented to the nation, as a free geift, the famous old monastic ruin of Dryburgh Abbey, near Melrose, containing the tomb of Sir Waiter Soutt-Lord Glenconner, formerly Sir Edward Tennant, was made a Baron in 1911.



LIEUT.-GENERAL TRAVERS CLARKE.
Lieut.-General Travers Clarke has been appointed Quartermaster-General on the Headquarters Staff in France, in
succession to Lieut.-General Sir R. C. Maxwell. He has
served with distinction in the war, and previously in
India and South Africa.



LIEUT-GENERAL SIR HERBERT LAWRENCE.
Lieut-General Sir Herbert Lawrence has succeeded LieutGeneral Sir L. E. Kiggell as Chief of Staff in France. He is
a son of the first-Lord Lawrence, and served in South Africa,
and, in the present war, at the Dardanelles. Like Sir Dougles
Haig, he was in the 17th Lancers.



LIEUT-GENERAL SIR A. HUNTER-WESTON, M.P. Lieut-General Sir Aylmer Hunter-Weston, M.P. for North Ayrshire since 1916, made a stirring maiden speech in the House of Commons recently, on the war and the question of man-power. He commanded the 29th Division at the Dardsnelles, and has since served in France.



ACTING REAR-ADMIRAL SIR R. Y. TYRWHITT. Sir Reginald Tyrwhitt was recently promoted from the rank of Commodore to that of Acting Rear-Admiral. He has brilliantly distinguished himself, as commander of a division of light cruisers and destroyers, in various naval actions of the war.



COUNT HERTLING.

Count Hertling, the German Imperial Chancellor, replied on the same day as Count Czernin to the speeches of President Wilson and Mr. Lloyd George. He suggested Britain should abandon Gibraltar, Aden, and Hong-Kong, and said Germany would never give up Aisace-Lorraine.



COUNT CZERNIN.

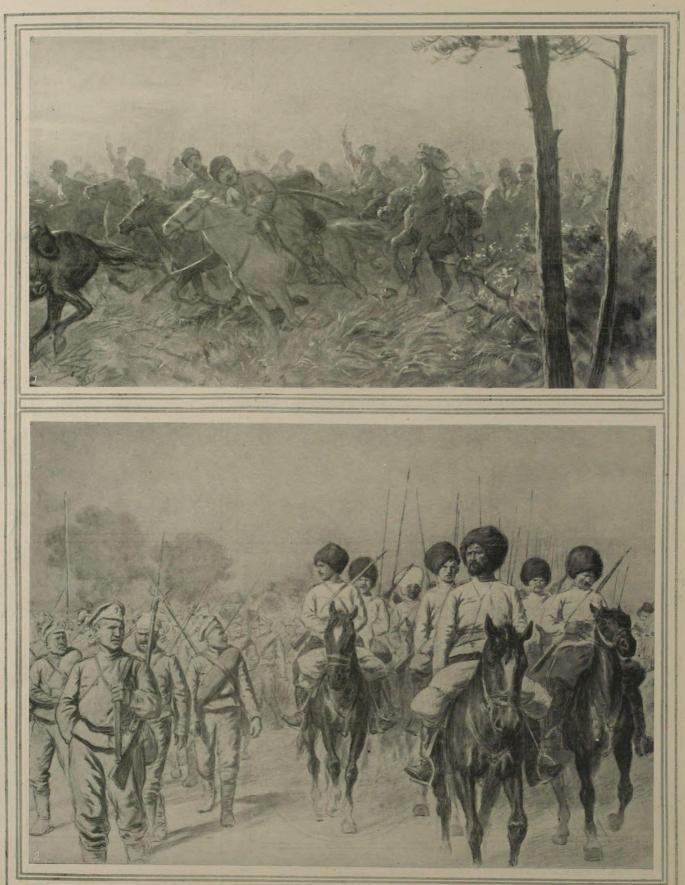
Count Cremin, the Austro-Hungarian Foreign Mirister, replied officially for his country to the recent speeches of the Prime Minister and President Wilson. The statement that he previously communicated his speech to President Wilson was dealed from Washington.

We give above portraits of some of the men who are being much talked about, for various reasons, in connection with the war. In the speech of Count Hertling, by the way, there was an instructive literary allusion. Our readers may remember how the pro-Germanism of Carlyle in 1870 was recently denounced in these pages by Mr. G. K. Chesterton, and by Mr. Charles Whibley in his "Political Portraits." Count Hertling's speech provides an instance of the use Germany makes of Carlyle's deplorable misjudg-

ment, which the "Times" of the day duly castigated. Speaking of Alsace-Lerraine, Count Hertling said: "In England people at that time spoke very differently. I can refer to a classical witness, . . . the celebrated English historian and author, Thomas Carlyle, who in 1870 wrote as follows: 'No nation ever had such a bad neighbour as Germany has possessed in France during the last 400 years. Germany would be mad if she did not think of erecting a frontier wall between herself and such a neighbour.'"

A SUBJECT OF RECENT BOLSHEVIST RUMOURS: COSSACK TROOPS.

FROM DRAWINGS BY M. L. H. GRONDIJS.



1. THE REPORTED REVOLT OF DON COSSACKS AGAINST THEIR LEADER, GENERAL KALEDIN: COSSACK HORSEMEN IN ACTION—A TYPICAL CHARGE.

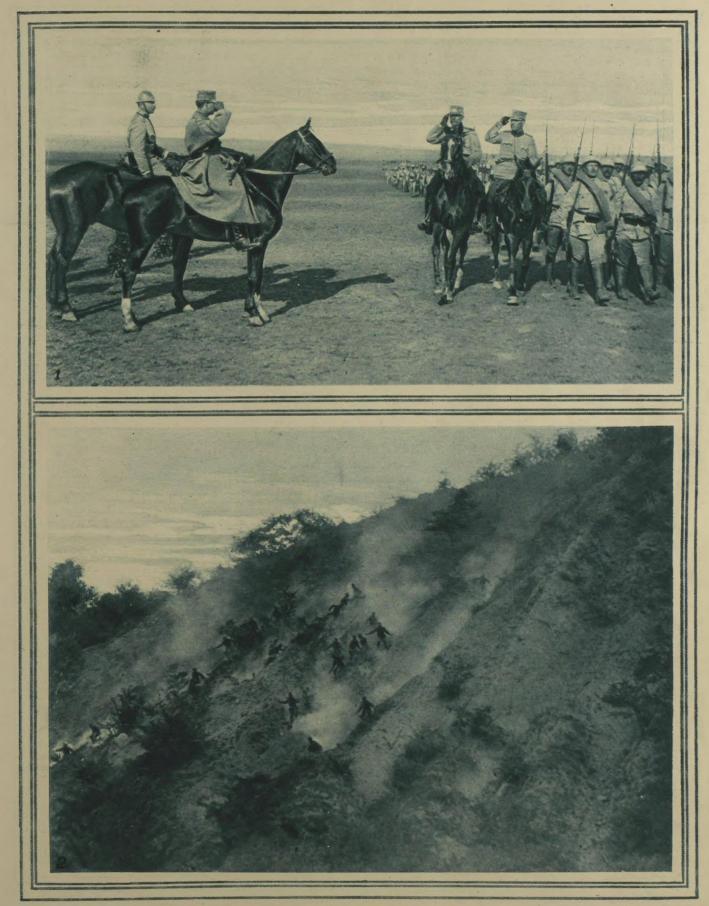
the was reported on January 28 that the Bolshevist Government in Russia had issued the following statement: "On January 23 at the military station of Kamensky [in the territory of the Don Cossacks] a Congress of Cossacks from the front was opened, with representatives from 21 regiments, 5 batteries, and 2 reserve regiments. The Congress passed unanimously a resolution declaring war on Kaledin, and claiming all authority on the Don. A military Revolutionary Committee was elected, and detachments have been sent out to capture the stations Likhaia and Zberevo. The Cossacks are fred with

2. Interesting in connection with recent statements by the bolshevists: mounted cossacks, with disbanded russian infantry, in galicia.

enthusiasm; they are striving to end Kaledin with their own hands." It has been pointed out that this report of a revolt against General Kaledin should be received with caution. It will be recalled that the Don Cossacks were said to have arranged an amicable settlement in their country by which the peasants were granted self-governing rights, and that the whole population of the Don region, both Cossacks and peasants, had unanimously elected General Kaledin as their representative to the Constituent Assembly, the votes being over three million.—[Drawings Copyrighted in the United States and Canada.]

THE REPORTED RUSSO-ROUMANIAN FIGHTING: ROUMANIAN TROOPS.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY C.N.



1. ROUMANIAN TROOPS WHO FOUGHT HEROICALLY: THE CROWN PRINCE REVIEWING 2. ROUGH GOING FOR ROUMANIAN TROOPS: MEN OF AN INFANTRY REGIMENT DESCENDING THE 51st INFANTRY REGIMENT.

A STEEP DECLIVITY.

A Reuter message from Petrograd on January 26 said (on the authority of the Official A Reuter message from Petrograd on January 20 said (on the authority of the Olinial Telegraph Agency) that two days earlier the following telegram had been received from Brest-Litovsk: "The Austrian General Army Headquarters report that in the region of the Sixth Army, on January 20, the 9th Siberian Division made an attempt to fight its way through Galatz into Russian territory on the Lower Danube. The fighting with the Roumanians continued throughout the whole day and night, but apparently the Siberians did not succeed in their object." Reuter adds: "Later advices report that,

in addition to the 9th Siberian Division, some detachments of the 10th Division were engaged with the Roumanians on the heights to the west of Galatz. The fighting continues. On the Roumanian side heavy artillery was used, and near Galatz three monitors were in action. The Russian positions between the Braila—Galatz Railway, as far as the Sereth bend to the east of Nicolei, are unoccupied, and the fortified bridge near the railway is in the hands of the Roumanians, whose posts have also been estab-lished in the Sereth bend."

PETROGRAD UNDER THE BOLSHEVISTS: A PROSECUTION; HUNTED DEPUTIES.





 THE "REVOLUTIONARY TRIBUNAL," THE BOLSHEVIST SUBSTITUTE FOR JUDGES AND MAGISTRATES: THE TRIBUNAL IN SESSION. (INSET—COUNTESS PANINA'S "TRIAL.")

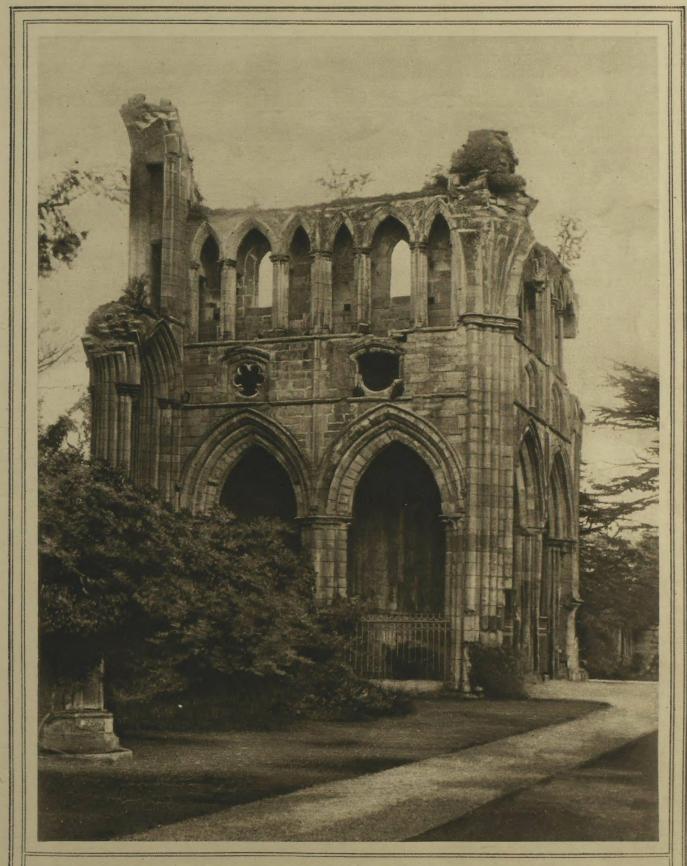
The Boshevist "Revolutionary Tribunal," replacing the Russian judges and magistrates, is seen in the upper illustration, while in session. The first person arraigned before them was the Countess Panina, "Minister of Public Instruction" under the Kerensky regime. For years the Countess has been organising educational institutions in Russia. The "Revolutionary Tribunal" charged her with not placing at the disposal of Lenin a

2. HUNTED AWAY WITH BAYONETS; SOCIALIST DEPUTIES FROM PEASANT CONSTITUENCIES TO THE CONSTITUENT ASSEMBLY MET IN SECRET SESSION.

sum of 92,000 roubles, funds of the Ministry of Public Instruction, and condemned her to imprisonment. The members of the Russian Constituent Assembly, in the lower illustration, indignant at insults hurled at them by adherents of Lenin, broke away to hold a protest meeting. They assembled, as seen here; but immediately after the photograph was taken, Red Guards burst in and drove them at the point of the bayonet out of the building.

SCOTT'S BURIAL-PLACE GIVEN TO THE NATION: DRYBURGH ABBEY.

PHOTOGRAPH BY H. N. KING.



PRESENTED TO THE NATION BY LORD GLENCONNER: DRYBURGH ABBEY-ST. MARY'S AISLE, CONTAINING THE TOMB OF SIR WALTER SCOTT.

Another historic estate—this time with associations ecclesiastical and literary rather than political, as in the case of Chequers Court—has just been presented to the nation—namely, Dryburgh Abbey, a famous monastic ruin near Melrose. The donor is Lord Glenconner, who, in offening it "as a free gift," said: "I feel sure that if the offer is accepted the custody and preservation of this ancient and noble building will be in safe and loving hands for ever. The only condition I ask is that the privilege of holding an annual service within the Abbey walls may be continued." Replying from the Office of Works,

Sir Lionel Earle said: "On behalf of the nation and with the cordial approval of the First Commissioner of Works, I most gladly accept your splendid and generous gift." The Abbey, which stands on the site of a sanctuary established by St. Modan, an Irish saint, about 522, was founded in 1150. It "suffered severely" (to quote the "Times") "from English vandalism in 1252, 1385, and 1545." Sir Walter Scott's great-grandfather owned it in 1700, and Sir Walter himself is buried there, in St. Mary's Aisle of the north transept, the finest surviving portion of the ruins, which is shown in our illustration.

RIVER-FRONT TRENCH-RAIDING BY THE ITALIANS ON

DRAWN BY FREDERIC DE HARNEN FROM A SKETCH BY



STEALTHILY POLING THEIR RAFT ACROSS THE SWIFTLY-FLOWING CURRENT IN THE SHALLOWS

THE PIAVE BY NIGHT IN SPITE OF AUSTRIAN

Trench-raiding has to be carried out in different ways according to local conditions on various fronts. In Flanders, as we all know, the usual midus operandi is to creep stealthily across "No Man's Land" in the dark, and, evading detection by German sentices and searchlights, thin over into the enemy's trench, to rush along it until the purpose of the raid-usually to bring back prisoners for interregation—has been effected. Then the raiders return with their "bag," clambering out of the German trench by aid of the short scaling-ladders they carry with them. On the river front of the Plave, how a daring Italian raiding party performed a brilliant easing exposed across the river with similar intention is shown above. "One gets accustomed to hear of the effects of during of the Italian soldiers," writes Mr. Julius Frice, "but their raiding exploit by night across the Lower Flave certainly must be recknood amongst the

THE PIAVE: A DARING RAFT ADVENTURE AT NIGHT.

JULIUS M. PRICE, SPECIAL ARTIST ON THE ITALIAN FRONT.



BETWEEN BARBED-WIRE-STAKED ISLETS: AN ITALIAN TRENCH-RAIDING PARTY CROSSING SEARCHLIGHTS SWEEPING THE WATER.

most adventurous feats of the war on this front. To cross the broad stretch of desolate gravel flats, intersected by the deep and treacherous, swillly running streams, that form the Piarse River, even by daytime, under the fire of the Austrian batteries, would be no mean achievement. To do this as I night is real heroism. Yet this has been accomplished on several excessions that sections in I have itselfed, an injentiously contivied acrost of raif was suitified to get across the deepest and most turbulent portion of the river. By little short of a miracle, the men got across on their half-submerged craft, without coming under the rays of the searchlights with which the enemy was sweeping the river, and returned safely with a bag of several professors." (Despite Gopphysia is not build State and Consols)



UNIVERSITY LIFE IN THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY: A DOCTOR RECEIVING THE SIGNS OF HIS DEGREE.

LEARNING UNDER DIFFICULTIES IN A CLOISTER OF A CATHEDRAL : STUDENTS IN SCHOOL (13th. CENTURY).

British Empire

contains within its

borders waterfalls

even more mag-

nificent than the

Norwegian ones.

and these should

be at once har-

nessed and set to

work either by

Government or

private enterprise.

Other sources, such

as the synthetic

ammonia which the

Germans have been

manufacturing in

vast quantities

since their com-

munications with

Norway became

uncertain, might

be suggested, but

would involve other

questions too in-

tricate to be dis-

cussed here. What

is important is that

the manufacture of

nitrates from other

sources than those

Chilean deposits

which have hitherto

stood us in such

good stead should

be taken in hand

without any delay.

SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

THE NITROGEN PROBLEM AGAIN.

It is reported in the Press that the Government is about to issue a reprint of Sir William Crookes' little book, "The Wheat Problem," which created a modicum of mild excitement on its appearance twenty-five years ago. Should this rumour be well founded, it says much for the courage—or unabashedness—of our rulers in making known to the public the neglect with which they and everyone else, except the Germans, have for so many years treated the warnings of science. In the book in question, the

showed that while the population of the earth was increasing, the wheat-growing area of its surface was not; and that. therefore, we were within a measurable distance of the time when the soil would no longer produce, under the conditions then prevalent, enough bread for its inhabitants. The obvious remedy that he suggested was that the output of wheat for a given area should be increased, and he pointed out that this could best be done by increasing the amount of nitrogen compounds supplied to the soil in the shape of artificial fertilisers. At the time he wrote, these compounds were only known in the shape of

veteran chemist

nitrates extracted from the nitrate-of-soda deposits of Chile and elsewhere; and, as these were in the course of nature doomed to a more or less speedy exhaustion, he proposed that steps should be taken to supplement them by tapping the practically inexhaustible source open to us of nitrogen in the air. Needless to say, not the slightest notice was taken of this warning by any Government but the German, and no attempt has been made except by it to fix or use atmospheric nitrogen on a large scale.

Meanwhile, two new factors have been introduced into the problem by the present war. In the first place, thanks partly to the withdrawal of some twenty millions of the flower of the populations from civil labour to the fighting ranks, the productiveness of the

soil has decreased by a very large percentage; and next, a new and most important drain on our stores of nitrates has been established by the use of explosives, which cause an incredible number of cubic feet of nitrogen to be hourly returned to the air whence it originally came. For nitrogen in one form or another forms the largest ingredient in all explosive compounds in warlike use, from the T.N.T. of the high explosive to the old-fashioned black gunpowder still occasionally used by the Germans, and probably by the Allies. Hence we are all engaged in the process known as burning the candle at both ends. The world is producing every year less wheat than it formerly did; while at the same time the nitrates which, so far as we can see, can alone increase its

more than fifty to seventy years longer.

In these circumstances, only one course seems open to us. Nitrates must be made by catching and fixing the nitrogen in the air. There are more ways than one of doing this; but the most practical seems to be that by which atmospheric air is passed between the terminals of a huge electric arc, and the resulting nitrogen converted into nitrate of lime. This requires for its profitable production a cheap source of power for the rotation of the large dynamos employed, and German companies before the war found this ready to hand in the waterfalls of Norway. But the

A NEWLY DISCOVERED SPECIES: ONE OF THE TWO DWARF ELEPHANTS RECENTLY SHOT IN THE CONCO.

Two specimens (male and female) of a hitherto unidentified kind of dwarf elephant, shot in the Congo by Mr. J. Rowland Evans, recently reached Messrs. Rowland Ward, Ltd., the famous taxidermists and naturalists, of 167, Ficcadilly. These dwarf elephants only attain a height of 5ft. 6in. to 6ft., about half that of the ordinary African elephant. The tusks of the female weigh only 2lb. the pair, and of the male, 7lb., while those of a full-grown African bull-elephant often reach 220lb, the pair. Natives call the dwarf species the "swimming" or "water" elephant.

Photograph, taken in the bush, reproduced by kind permission of Messrs. Rowland Ward, Ltd.

fertility are being fired into the air. How long will the candle last under this treatment?

Some figures given in the Revue Scientifique for Dec. 22 and 29, 1917, may enlighten us as to this. The Chile nitrate beds, says this journal, form a belt from north to south of 700 to 800 kilometres long, 60 wide, and 1000 deep. From the beginning of the nineteenth century to the outbreak of the war 50,000,000 tons had been extracted, and the existing reserves are estimated at 200,000,000. In 1914, 2,200,000 tons were obtained for use as fertilisers, and between November 1915 and November 1916, 2,940,000 tons were used for making explosives. In consequence, the writer in the Revue estimates that Chile cannot satisfy the demand made upon her for nitrates for

Nor should the use to be made of the nitrogen thus obtained be lost sight of. Farming is every day becoming more scientific, and the motor-tractors have shown us what can be done even with our picturesquely cramped and irregular English fields. When the lessons of the Cambridge experiments have been fully worked out, it may be possible to find for each soil the particular variety of the wheat plant best fitted to it, and thus to make two ears of corn grow where one did before. It may even be that, with an increased supply of chemical fertilisers, corn-farming may be divorced from cattle-raising, and that agriculture will itself become a branch of chemistry. Yet the first step to the realisation of this desirable state of things is the fixation of atmospheric nitrogen.

FOR KING AND COUNTRY: OFFICERS ON THE ROLL OF HONOUR.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY ROBINSON, LAPAYETTE, RUSSELL, ELLIOTT AND FRY, CENTRAL PRESS, ARMY AND NAVY AUXILIARY, AND LAMBERT WESTON.



"OUR GUNS GOT ON TO THEM AND KNOCKED THEM OUT": EXECUTION AMONG GERMAN FIELD ARTILLERY.

DRAWN FROM MATERIAL SUPPLIED BY AN EYE-WITNESS.



A CAMBRAI COUNTER-ATTACK CRUSHED: GERMAN FIELD-GUNS DESTROYED BY BRITISH FIELD-GUNS; GERMAN INFANTRY ADVANCING TOWARDS ANNEUX—AND ANNIHILATION.

The great German counter-thrust at Cambrai, though on its southern side it regained some ground at great cost, was, on the whole, a failure. "Where the enemy made his supreme effort," wrote Mr. Petry Robinson, "was on Bourlon Wood and to the west of it, towards Moreovers. Not less than five German divisions were thrown in on this front, and not less than three were concentrated on about 5000 yards from Mœuvres to Bourlon. Wood and in Bourlon Wood itself the enemy entirely failed to inake any impression on our lines. . . . After deenching the whole wood with gas until be hoped our garrison would be unable to defend itself, he flung attack after attack against the

BRITISH RIFLES AND MACHINE-GUNS INFLICT HUGE LOSSES: THE COST OF THE GERMAN COUNTER-ATTACKS AT CAMBRAI.



"NEVER BEFORE HAVE RIFLES, MACHINE-GUNS, AND TRENCH-MORTARS HAD ANOPPORTUNITY OF INFLICTING SUCH ENORMOUS LOSSES": AT BOURLON WOOD.

It is the considered opinion of experienced officers that never before have rifles, machine-guns, and trench-mortars had an opportunity of inflicting such enormous losses on the enemy

our losses were, of course, only a minute fraction of the German losses. . . All the later reports confirm the extraordinarily sanguinary character of the slaughter of the Germans in the Bearlon Wood—Measures area. The first enemy concentration in this section was seen about 9.15 in the morning by Quarry Wood. Thenceforward it was ware after wave of Germans all the day. One machine-quo company fixed over 9,000 rounds into ten successive dense bodies of Germans at ranges from 1.200 years downwards in a good light . . . By the end of a feedful and bloody day, the whole gain that the enemy land made, at the price of to sawful a number of lives, was represented on the map by a little kay or dent in our positions in the

WINTER WAR-TIME IN THE ARCTIC CIRCLE: BRITISH NAVALLIFE IN THE ICE-BOUND SEAS OF NORTHERN EUROPE.

PHOTOGRAPHE SUPPLIED BY C.N.



"The Sea is all one," said somebody once, speaking on the work of the Nary in war-time long ago. The dictum holds good to-day, with perhaps more force than ever heretofore, and as it must do for ever. Thus, the whole water-surface of the globe becomes comprehended within the wide-reaching scope of the Nary's duties. One sphere of our seamen's operations, on perhaps the most trying and umpleasant "station" of all at the present time of year, is illustrated here, and also on other pages in this issue—everyday incidents of naval life within the Arctic Circle. The presence of our war-ships in the Far North is necessary, indeed indispensable, for several reasons. This may be taken for one; to render the North-about

passage into the Atlantic impassable for enemy commerce-raiders (such as the formerly notarious "Moewe"), which might creep out up the coast of Norway to work round to the north of Iceland. The northern fininges of the European trade routes in like manner require furthermore constant supervision and "policing" in order that neutral and other shipping may pass to and fro "on their lawful occasions," whether in the service of the Allies or on their own account. There are ice-free anchorages off the Norway and North-Russian coasts, but at most places, notably at Archangel, the principal port of the North, all is forcen up and ice-breakers are used.

ARCTIC CIRCLE WAR-TIME: A NAVY OUTPOST AT ARCHANGEL.

PHOTOGRAPHS S ... ED RY C.N.



BREAKING A CHANNEL THROUGH THE ICE IN HARBOUR FOR THE MERCHANTMAN ASTERN TO PASS -THROUGH: A RUSSIAN ICE-BREAKER
AT WORK OFF ARCHANGEL HARBOUR.





WINTER WEATHER ON BOARD IN JANUARY: THE SNOW-AND-FROST BOUND FORECASTLE OF A BRITISH WAR-SHIP.

AT KOLA INLET, NEAR THE NORWEGIAN FRONTIER, ON THE RUSSIAN NORTHERN COAST: ONE OF THE WATCH ON DECK.

These are scenes at one of the Navy's outpost stations in the Far North of Europe, at and near the Kola Inlet and Archangel, the great Russian harbour in the Archangel Circle.

All through the rigorous winter season of the Arctic regions, watch and ward is kept there by certain British war-ships, a passage out to the ice-free waters of the North Atlantic being made where required by ice-breakers. The warm-water influence of the

Gulf Stream, it' is common geographical knowledge, prevents the sea off the northern coast of Norway from freezing. Its effect extends also eastwards, it is stated, along the Russian northern seaboard inshore as far as the Kola Inlet. Beyond's the land-locked White Sea, and Archangel Bay and Harbour adjoining, are frozen over every winter, ingress and egress being only possible for steamships by channels cut through the ice.

ARCTIC CIRCLE WAR-TIME: R.N. VISITORS ON THE LAPLAND COAST.

PHOTOGRAPHS SUPPLIED BY C.N.



A RUN ASHORE FOR A FEW HOURS: AMONG THE LAPPS AT A SETTLEMENT ON THE VARUNA RIVER—AN R.N. OFFICER-INTERPRETER CHATTING WITH THE PEOPLE.



R.N. OFFICERS ON THE BEACH NEAR THE VARUNA RIVER: LUNCHING BEHIND SHELTER FROM THE WIND WHILE THE SHIP'S MOTOR-LAUNCH IS PREPARING TO TAKE THEM BACK.

The coast of Lapland extends across the northern province of Norway and the Kola Peninsula in the extreme north-west of Russia; from near the Lofoden Islands to the shores of the great gulf that forms the entrance to the White Sea. Off the innumerable rocky islets and bays that fringe a great part of the Lapp shore-line, ships of the British Navy, on duty within the Arctic Circle, cruise or put in from time to time for a few hours, always sure of meeting a hospitable welcome ashore from the natives at any

settlement or village of the Lapps that there may be in the neighbourhood. To the semi-nomad Lapps, the war is non-existent: it is no concern of theirs. They go on living as usual, with their reindeer and snow huts, walrus and seal catching, and enjoying life on blubber and fish oil, as they have always done. In both our illustrations, a bearded Russian soldier in flat Army cap and oval badge on the band in front will be observed, belonging to one of the small Russian coastguard watch-post garrisons.

NEW NOVELS.

Young Cymbeline. That private feuds must give way before the call to arms is the theme of Mrs. Isabel C. Clarke's new novel, "Cymbeline" Hutchinson). Her Montagus and Capulets were citizens of the North Country, where the Hainmans lived by trade, at the Works, and the Westes in county dignity at Valley-Ind. There had been trouble, a generation carlier, over love-affair of Susan Hainman and the farithless baronet; that when Cymbeline, who went to Woolwich instead of the Works, wanted to marry Angela Weste, both families were up in arms. But more than a countryside quarrel was brewing in 1914, and the war swept all parties into the vortex. Mrs. Clarke handles her material very well, if the subject may be said to

handles her material very well, if the subject may be said to be a little trite. She presents quite a good picture of the ignorance and the heedlessness with which we approached the greatest peril that has ever threatened civilisation. Cymbeline played his man's part in bringing down a Zeppelin, and winning his fair part in bringing down a Zeppelin, and winning his lair lady. The pacinst uncle was confounded, and one of the Hainmans, once strong in German trade, died a prisoner at Ruhleben. Cymbelines and Angelas there will be until the end of time; but, if experience teaches anything, the menace of the Hun will cease to darken the European horizon. horizon.

"The Night Club." Genial stories, with an occasional note of irony, are strung upon the thread of Mr. Herbert Jen-kins's "Night Club" (Herbert Jenkins). The club, belving its frisky name, was sedentary—a circle of London friends rang-

circle of London friends ranging from a carman to a Peer, who used to tell stories in the good old way of the Thousand-and-One-Nights. It was in war-time, so that several of the yarms are adventures of soldiers, temporary or otherwise, in action. There was only one female member of the Night Club; and, when her story (which very properly takes precedence of the rest) is told, it is easy to see why Miss Sallie was unanimously elected to be the glorious exception to the general rule. Mr. Jenkins again presents Bindle, a character for whom, as we know, he has a large admitation and respect. Bindle is the presiding genius at the meetings, and the life

and soul of the party's criticism of the material presented for its entertainment. There is a funny story about Zeppelins, and a sentimental story about a young man's devotion to his mother; and there are love-stories, and devotion to his mother; and there are love-stories, and stories, as the immortal Arteinus would have said, "rit sarkastik." "The Night Club" caters for everybody's or at least for everybody but the pessimist

The autobiography of Henry James is represented by one slim volume, "The Middle Years" (Collins), which The Middle Years." was intended to supplement " Notes of a Son and a Brother,

other at least perhaps than the materially agreeable in life and the perverse appearance, at times, that though she 'said' things, otherwise recited choice morceaux, whether French or English, with a marked oddity of manner, of 'attack'—a general incongruity of drawing-room art, the various contributive elements, hour, scene, persuaded patience and hushed attention, were perforce a precarious quantity." And this is an interjection in the story of a visit to George Eliot and G. H. Lewes! It is interesting to speculate on what would happen if the passage were given to a class of students to paraphrase into the usual method of academic English. Henry James would vanish, of course. Into how many words would Mrs. Greville compress? Would she compress? Would she compress? Would she compress? Would she compress? Lady Waterford a little farther on, there is not, in the first ten lines of it, an inflection that could be dispensed with. We close the book with a sigh, chained to the chariot-wheels of genius, but with a spirit in revolt against this triumphant progress over the strait ways of the language. other at least perhaps than the materially agreeable in

When we bear in mind the When we bear in mind the immense impetus given to instruction in many forms of science, especially those more or less concerned with necessities of war-time, it is not surprising that the demand for popular handbooks on the subject should be stimulated. Science too is playing an Science, too, is playing an important part in the schools curriculum, and never was its study pursued with more zeal than to-day. It is, therefore,

than to-day. It is, therefore, very satisfactory to know that Messrs. Baillière, Tindall and Cox, 8, Hennetta Street, Covent Garden, W.C., have published a second edition, revised and enlarged, of that excellent book, "Chemistry for Beginners" (2s. 6d.), by the well-known authority, Mr. C. T. Kingsett, F.I.C., F.C.S. It is a most useful volume, as its information is not only sound, but is conveyed with admirable clarity, making it specially suitable for use in primary and public schools. It is the moment for a new edition of the book, which will find many purchasers in these days when a knowledge of science is more than ever valuable, especially in the world of commerce.



IN MESOPOTAMIA: TURKISH PRISONERS MARCHING ACROSS THE DESERT. Official Photograph.

and to be considerably fuller than the chapters now brought to publication. It is a fragment; but it is not a disjointed or, so far as it goes, an elliptical fragment. There are incidents in it described with all the Jacobean power of words. Witness the portrait of Mrs. Greville—"So gently used, all round indeed, was this large, elegant, extremely near sighted and extremely demonstrative lady, whose genius was all for friendship, admiration, declamation, and expenditure, that one doubted whether in the whole course of her career she had ever once been brought up, as it were, against a recognised reality;

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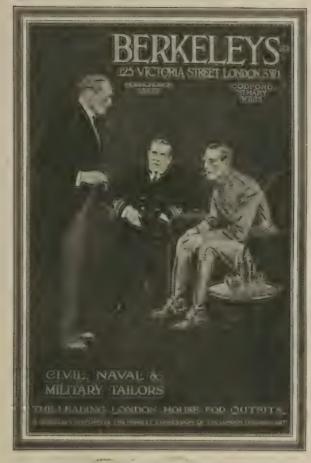
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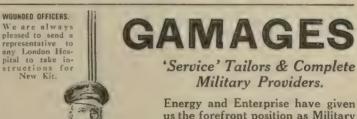
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LITERATURE.

the Man in the Street to the congers of a German Peace ounded upon the war-weariness of civilian populations. Fo th's end he tells the story of the campaign from the c kussan herountoin, possess, and has how nothing to hope for save seen the Peace Conference as will atone for her It is a good book, and timely, that n which

d Manuarite Yerra

1), holds a unique place.

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THE YORK AND LANCASTERS IN THE TRENCHES: BRINGING UP WIRE FOR A NIGHT WORKING-PARTY.

British Official Pictograph.



ON IM. WESTERN FRONT: CANADIANS TAKING BRUSHWOOD TO THEIR BILLETS.

is touched with Gallic wit and humour to a very
Frenchwomen could have drawn the conquering Hun,
in his insolence and brutahty, with such delicate contempt
and piercing irony. The six women saw their beautiful
country home at Morny pillaged and deiled by the invader,
whose greedy demands they had to satisfy out of a dwindling
store. They were all pretty, and some were very young.
The ingenuity with which they concealed as much as
possible of their treasure, real and personal, from the
enemy's covetous eves would be excellent fiction, if it were
not fact. During long months they hoped against hope
for the tide of invasion to turn and bring back the French
forces to Morny. The story does not take us so far.
Driven out at length, two of the ladies endured the miseries
of a con intration camp. They saw the hand of the Hun
e terribly on their poorer neighbours than on
eir courage, their breeding, enabled them
by to their bullies, some of whom had
the grace to be ashamed. Very piquant are the portraits
of German officers billeted on the family. For these
worthies their hostesses found nicknames, some drawn
and all exquisitely appropriate and witty. Crafleux and
Barbu were "mode" not very noble models, but decenter
than most. They are described as "escaped from a toyshop and carefully wound up before they were let lose
frem Germany. They always arrived side by side, with
the same automatic stride." Then
we have the "Blackguard,"
'Rabbit's Paw," Lieutenant you
Bernhausen. called "Sainte
Brute," and Lieutenant Bubenpech, whose own name needs no is touched with Gallic wit and humour to a very

"Rabbit's Paw," Lieutenant von Bernhausen. called "Sainte Brute," and Lieutenant Bubenpech, whose own name needs no travesty. His behaviour none but a Frenchwoman could relate without making the page unrintable. One ancedote throws a very peculiar light, to say the least of it, upon the personnel of the German Red Cross. The worst atrocities were not visited on the people of Morny, although the suffering was sufficiently cruel. women, worse might have befallen. The incident of Lieutenant Kolb's drunken visitor is sufficient indication of that. The book is wonderful in its realism, its vision, its heroism, its idealism. It is a victory of culture over Kultur. Mrs. Humphry Ward contributes a Preface, but good wine needs no bush.









NESTOR GIANACLIS CIGARETTES

delight in its fragrant aroma. Only the best Turkish leaf is used in the manufacture of Nestor.

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Laples' Cigarettes (Gold Tip):
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PURCHASERS of Delta are always thoroughly protected against profiteering.

For the prices of these boots are not only branded on the soles by the makers but are also based on the actual cost of production, plus a fixed moderate profit for makers and sellers.

And, on account of higher prices, the percentage of profit is lower to-day than it was in 1914.

Further, demand however keen it may be never sends up Delta

prices; these boots are never sold to the highest bidder. Every shop pays the same trade price and in turn every, wearer pays the same retail price for Delta.

The only thing that can raise either Lotus or Delta prices, as it did last August, is an increase in the cost of leather and wages.



Your Café au Lait, Sir!



MILKMAID CAFÉ AU LAIT

Leaves no "grounds" for complaint

There is no finer stimulant for the worried business man, for the war-worker, or for the tired domestic woman than a cup of Milkmaid Café au Lait—the delicious is a second or French Allies. It is not an "essence" or anything of that sort—j to finest coffee expertly blended with pure rich milk and refined sugar. Made in a more and most economical.

Prepared by the well-known firm of NESTLE'S and sold by all Grocers and Stores

Cash Price 6d., 111d., and 1 10 per tin

A Burberry Safeguard

Unrivalled in efficiency, The TRENCH-WARM Service Weatherproof ensures comfort under the worst possible conditions of warfare.

THE TRENCH - WARM is specially designed to meet the requirements of the fixed position fighting which the present war has initiated.

The TRENCH - WARM is actually composed of two coats — the outer of Burberry Gabardine, and the inner of Camel - Fleece. These can be worn separately as Weatherproof or British - Warm, or combined, when they become an impregnable safeguard against wet and cold.

Complete Kits in 2 to 4
Days or Ready-to-Wear.

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During the War BURBERRYS CLEAN AND
REPROOF Officers' "Burberrys," Trelockens,
Burtrons, Trench-Warms & Burberry Air-Warms
FREE OF CHARGE.

BURBERRYS 1918 SALE

Until End of February.

Special offer of Military Short-Warms, lined fur, usually 9, 10, and 12 Gns, now 4, 5 and 6 Gns, and Service Great = Coats, usually 6 Gns, now 3} Gns.



Military

BURBERRYS Haymarket LONDON SW. Boulevard Malesherbes, PARIS; also Provincial Agents

THE PLAYHOUSES.

MISS MARIE LOHR STARTS MANAGEMENT IN A MAUGHAM PLAY,

IF to devise for your leading actress a part that suits her talent and radiant youth to perfection constitutes the the art of playwriting, then Mr. Somerset Maugham has that art at his finger-tips; if our youngest manageress was content with this, and a story driving home with wit and ingenuity and a mixture of sentiment and humour the trite moral that money its complorist, notwithstanding.

its comforts notwithstanding that "love in a cot tage" is better than life with the wrong partner—then actress and author may shake hands in multipleated. actress and author may shake hands in mutual satisfaction Mr. Maugham has done more ambitious things than his latest comedy; he has got to closer grips with passion and reality. For instance, in "The Land of Promise" he has given us closer-knit and less episodic plots than that of Love in a Cottage." Never theless, this fable of the hard-working little nurse who by the death of an odious husband comes into a

odious husband comes into a fortune that enables her to taste all the pleasures of life. taste all the pleasures of life, and some of its ugliness, only to, discover that fortune and pleasures are well worth giving up for the right man, is agreeably enough worked out in its artificial, obvious way, and provides scope for much agreeable and some forcible acting. For Sybil Bruce, as Marie Löhr represents her, is the dantiest rogue in porcelain, full of charm; and the doctor of Mr. Mulcaster suggests just the appropriately

doctor of Mr. Mulcaster suggests just the appropriately virile lover for such a heroine; while variety is furnished in the doom-ridden millionaire of Mr. Sydney Valentine, the foppish fortune-hunter of Mr. Gayer Mackay, and finally, the hypochondriac of Miss Haidée Wright—quite a triumph this of character-painting. Plenty of entertainment, then, here at the Globe.

"VALENTINE," AT THE ST. JAMES'S.

There are signs that our public would welcome gladly a revival of opéra boutie "Valentine," for instance, the new musical piece at the St. James's, goes some way in

that direction; and the favour with which it was received seems to imply that it might have gone farther. To be sure, ideal l'brettists and composers for this branch of lyric drama are not easily found. But, in default of a new Offenbach, the score Mr. Napoleon Lambelet provides has its good points of fluency and rippling melody; while the book of Messrs. Arthur Davenport and Charles Wibrow needed only a little more finish and fantasy to be worthy of comparison with Second Empire libretti. Their scheme,

best singing form; and Mr. Walter Passmore, freet to jest on his own account than in old Savoy days, is already a figure of fun, and a maker of fun, as the evil genius of the tale.

"ANNAJANSKA." AT THE COLISEUM.

If there were nothing else to give away the authorship of "Annajanska, the Wild Grand Duchess," its type of heroine would do so. She is a characteristically Shavian termagant, this swaggering lady, who beards a "Bootian"

termagant, this swaggering lady, who beards a "Beestian" general's quarters, clears out his staff with revolver play, and then, throwing off her ermine cloak, reveals underneath the gorgeous white uniform of Hussars in which she proposes to save her country from its troubles of revolution. But if the heroine is obviously the creation of Mr. Bernard Shaw's funcy, the wit and humour and thought at the expense of the present state of Russia shows more traces of the obvious and the commonplace, and a good deal less originality than we have been accustomed to expect of "G. B. S." Obviously Destiny can provide some situations in real life before which even his audacity crumbles up and is made to look trivial. Still, the piece permits Miss Lillah McCarthy to look extremely picturesque, and to declaim—the Humptv-and to d to look extremely picturesque and to declaim—the Humpty Dumpty legend, for example— with fire and vivacity.

Among handy and com-prehensive books of refer-ence, the "Hazell Annual and Almanack" (Froyde and

a high reputation, which the new edition for 1918 (its thirty-third year of issue) fully maintains. The Editor, Mr. T. A. Ingram, may be congratulated on compressing such a vast array of facts into so moderate a space, and on the excellence of its arrangement and classification. Much information is given about the war, and the diary of events is carried down to Nov. 10 list. It would be difficult to find a subject connected with the public life of this country, and to a large extent of the world in general, upon which a dip into "Hazell" would yield no result.

An Apology

RYDERS,

FOR more than a quarter

despatched our seed orders by return of post.

year, owing to War con-

ditions, we are reluctantly com-

pelled to ask our customers

and the public to extend to us

their kind consideration, for

unfortunately we are unable to

We are now about 48 hours in arrears, but we are working night and day to catch up. All

orders are being executed in strict rotation, and customers may rely upon having their seeds as quickly as possible, so

that there is no need for them

to write letters of enquiry.

We have plenty of seeds for everyone, and there is no hurry,

as it will not be wise to sow in

the open for another month.

keep up our record.

of a century we have

ST. ALBANS.



A LITTLE MUSIC: OUTSIDE A DUG-OUT ON THE WESTERN FRONT. [Canadian War Records.]

indeed, with its farcical kingdom, its caricature of a Regent, its Princess brought up as a boy for dynastic reasons, and threatened with marriage by an Amazon Oucen; its democratic herome, its peasuntry always conveniently at hand, and its troop of imposing female Ilusars, is altogether according to tradition; and, just because anything of the sort has been rare lately, is the more engaging. A delightful representative of the maid in male masquerade has been found in Miss Marjoric Gordon; the Amazon of Miss Mabel Twemlow looks her picturesque part; Mr. Hayden Coffin is in his

Digestive

weaknesses, resulting from worry and overwork, are directly benefited by 'BYNOGEN,' the digestive nutrient introduced by Allen & Hanburys Ltd

'BYNOGEN,' is a combination of milk protein with glycerophosphates, to which is added a specially pre-pared extract—in a soluble form—obtained from selected whole wheat and malt.

Nervousness, dyspepsia, sleeplessness and loss of control, are conditions for which 'Bynogen' is now being largely used.

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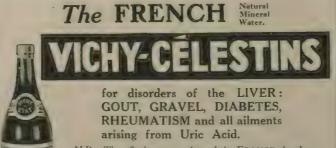
Dear Madam,—I am so pleased to tell you the "Dara" Treatment was quite a success, therefore there is no need to make any appointment with you. I must confess I had no faith in the "Dara" when sending for it, which makes my gratitude to you all the more real. I must thank you very much for your worderful remedy, and remain,

Yours gratefully,'Original of above, also other Testimonials, can be seen.)

Remove Superfluous Hair Comfortably in your own Home

Prices 10/6 & 21/6 (The larger size contains three times the amount of the smaller)





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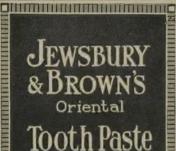




"It Worked Like a Charm"

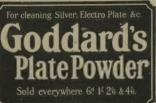
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writes a clergyman who had suffered from Asthmatic affection for fifty years. At all chemists 4/3 a tin.



Tubes 1'. Pots 16-26





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MOTHERSILL'S will PREVENT
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Carter's Little Liver Pills keep your Liver busy and active



For Constipation

Biliousness Sick Headache Torpid Liver Indigestion Dizziness Nervousness Loss of Appetite Sallow Skin If the liver is right you will always be cheery and well. The first thing a doctor always asks about is the bowels. Carter's keep the bowels in good order.

Don't wait to be bilious. Keep **Carter's Little Liver Pills** handy and stop
the first symptoms of bile. Good for

But be sure they are Carter's.

GENUINE must bear signature

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

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House Linen. Shirts and Collars at MAKERS' PRICES

Write for Samples and Price List, sent post free.

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ARMORIAL STAINED GLASS. MEMORIAL TABLETS. Sketches and Designs for all purpos

RELIEF FOR ALL.

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TROCHES.

Oct-pathoned remedy for the alteration of COUGHS, HOARSENES, SORE THROAT, BRONCHITIS and ASTHMA.
They contain no opiate, and are much appreciated by Singers and Public Speakers.



SERIOUS SHORTAGE of MOTOR DRIVERS

Urgent National Importance. 500 LADIES WANTED, 17 to 45

THE BRITISH SCHOOL OF MOTORING, Led., Coventry House, Coventry St., Piccadilly, W.

MILLIONS OF PEOPLE

FLORILINE FOR THE TEETH.

Absolutely BRITISH.
Why not give it a trial?

SIR JOHN BENNETT.

£3:0:0 IN STRONG SILVER CASE ACCURATE RELIABLE

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WATCHES, CLOCKS, & JEWELLERY of every description

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SIR JOHN BENNETT, LTD., 65, Cheapside & 105, Regent Street, London.



THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

A "Motorists' Protection Association."

Arising out of recent remarks in this column, regarding the necessity of otherwise of a new motorists' association, it rather looks as though the proposal to found such a body is likely to fall a bit flat. The sponsor of the movement has informed the Autocar that, while he is very pleased with the response to his appeal for support in the formation of the proposed body, he has not yet received a sufficient number of names to warrant him in calling a preliminary meeting. He suggests that at least five hundred prospective members should be ready to assist in the preliminary discussions and work, but at present he has received less than half this number of promises. Still, he does not despair, and a circular has been issued setting forth the aims and objects of the proposed association. These aims are six in number, and are as follows—

r.—To combat the anti-motor prejudice of a large section of the public Press, and the public clamour result-

I.—To combat the anti-motor prejudice of a large section of the public Press, and the public clamour resulting therefrom.

2.—To resist excessive taxation.

3.—To fight the petrol trusts, and other rings or societies which are against the interests of the private motorist generally.

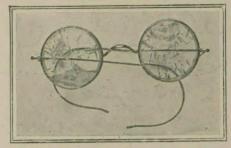
4.—To take prompt action against the suppression of private utility motoring.

5.—To prevent the imposition of unreasonable restrictions in future.

6.—To urge the Government to use the revenue derived from motor taxes (after the war) for its legitimate purpose—namely, the improvement of the roads.

I confess I am quite unable to discern anything in the objects as set forth here which is new, or does not clearly fall within the purview of the already existing bodies. Certainly there is nothing that appeals to me as justifying the effort to split up the motoring interests. As I have repeatedly urged, it is not new associations we want, but the infusion of more life and activity into the old. The complaint is made that those bodies are run in the interests of the "high-priced" motorists. I agree that there is something in

the statement; but surely the remedy is to democratise them and make them more representative of the general interest. After all, in motoring as in the affairs of the community, the middle class is really the one that counts,



TRIPLEX OPTICAL LENSES: A SEVERE TEST.

Our photograph shows the satisfactory result of a severe test in the form of two shots from a twelve-bore gun, choked both barrels, fired at 35 yards, with No. 5 shot. The picture shows the result, and clearly suggests the protective quality of the lenses.

and it seems to me it is up to the middle-class motorist to take in hand the reformation of the representative bodies. If that should be found impossible, then I should be prepared to go the whole way with those who want to break away. But until reform has been tried and failed, I am certainly not in favour of a split. We don't want a Soviet until we have tried to reform our present Parliamentary system, which has really not done so badly as some would have us think.

To my way of thinking, there is noth-

until we have tried to reform our present Parliamentary system, which has really not done so badly as some would have us think.

The Movement Premature.

To my way of thinking, there is nothing surprising in the comparative failure of the car-owner to rise to the merits of the case, this is really no time for trying to form new motoring bodies—unless for the furtherance of the work of the war. Most people who are motorists in more peaceful times have other things and other politics to think about than the affairs of automobilism and the sins of the R.A.C.; and it is, I think, simply beating the air to try to get up an agitation. Of course, it is a good thing that there should be some who are keeping their eyes upon affairs, with a view to reform after the war has come to an end; but I think that work ought to be conducted quietly, and with as little fuss as possible. Most of the "antimotor prejudice" referred to in the circular is the consequence of the noise made by our own advocates, who have drawn the limelight upon us. As a matter of fact, I have not been able to discover that there is any antimotor prejudice against the use of the car for purposes of pleasure in war-time—and who shall say that that prejudice and liminate; but because a very small minority "talks through its that," I do not think it follows that there is any great volume of antimotor prejudice. All things considered, I think the sponsors of the Motorists' Protection Association will be well advised to allow the matter to drop for the moment. By all means let us examine carefully the position of automobile affairs when peace comes again. Our interests in the meantime will not suffer from being left in

automobile affairs when peace comes again. Our interests in the meantime will not suffer from being left in the keeping of those whose present business it is to conserve them, 12 W. W.



A WELL-KNOWN CAR IN THE BACK WOODS: A SCENE IN QUEENSLAND.

The back woods of Northern Queensland can only be traversed by a car of exceptional strength, efficient spring, and complete reliability, photograph shows a Napier car which possesses all these qualities. At the wheel is Lieut, W. T. Forrest, R.F.A., a well-known Australian motorist, who is now serving in France.

and







53, PALL MALL, LONDON, S. W. I

If Peace should come this year—

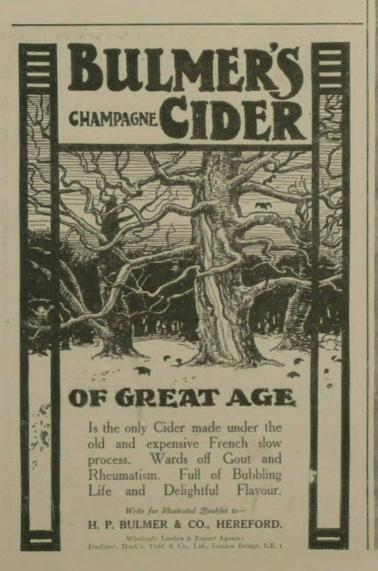
THE war is approaching its climax rapidly. It may end as suddenly as it began. Peace needs its preparations just as surely as war. Will it find you unready?

THE demand for Daimler productions, owing to the unrivalled success of the Daimler Sleeve - Valve Engine on active service, is assured. It becomes a question of delivery.

THE best plan is to secure your place on the Priority List for A DAIMLER CHASSIS immediately. The details of body, coach-work, etc., can be deferred.



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Your Safe Shield against Infectious Illness

YOU cannot stop dangerous bacteria from entering your mouth and throat—especially in crowded stuffy places where the atmosphere is polluted by people suffering from Colds and Sore Throats, Influenza, and other catchable diseases.

But you can—and should—avoid these preventable risks by the regular use of Formamint Tablets, which practically render your mouth and throat impervious to germ-attack.

Dissolved in the mouth, these dainty palatable tablets promote an abundant flow of saliva, which they impregnate with the most potent germicidal properties. Thus, 'the saliva itself becomes a true antiseptic fluid, bathing every part of the mouth and throat and destroying all harmful bacteria.

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Note: To protect you against substitution, Formamint will later on be given a new name, which will be announced shortly.

A NEW LIFE OF KEATS.

A NEW LIFE OF KEATS.

Some thirty years ago, Sir Sidney Colvin contributed a volume on Keats to the "English Men of Letters" stries. Released from official duties, he turned actively again to the theme, and now presents it full-blown in this work, "John Keats: His Life and Poetry, His Friends, Critics, and After-Fam;" (Macmillan). Its scope justifies the wide claim of the title. New matter, both biographical and critical, will be found in Sir Sidney Colvin's pages; but their great merit is that into them are collected and collated, for the first time, all the scattered materials for a Life of Keats, and the results of the specialised studies of his verse. This involved a re-grouping of his friends, and a fresh consideration of his critics; and finally, since these last were powerful and virulent, and the poet's repute was of slow growth, it was desirable to trace the causes and the stages of his now firmly established fame. The friends of Keats are here attractively presented, always with fairness (not in every case, easy), and som stimes with warm and sympathetic introduction. Cowden Clarke, Leigh Hunt, Haydon, Charles Brown, William Haslam, Reynolds, James Rice, and Joseph Severn, to nam: the chief of them, besides the members of his own family, fall into their proper places round the central figure, who is not indiscriminatingly glorified in their company, or at their expense. The devotion of Severn to the dying Keats will stand beside that of Keats himself to his mather or her death-bed. It throws up the tragedy of the poet's last days, darkened as these were by the agonies of his passion for Fanny Brawne, as well as over his unrealised fulfilm: of his genius. To Miss Brawne the biographer is as just as it is possible to be in the circumstances. She could not have encouraged the attentions of a youth whose prospects were problematical or null. "It is clear that, though certainly high-spirited, inexperienced, and self-confident, she was kind and in essentials constant to her lover, and patient and unresentfu

To Correspondents.—Communications for this department should be Game played at the City of London Class Club, between Mesrs. H. Jacobs addressed to the Class Editor, Milford Lanc, Strand, W.C. and P. W. Sergeast.

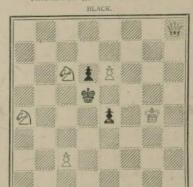
GARDNER (Toronto).-We shall be glad to examine your problems w of publication at any time.

view of publ cation at any time.

W Mason (New York).—In your problem (W K at R sq), there is no mate if Black play 1. Rt takes P. The other (W K at Q 7th) yields a double threat by 2. R to K 4th, and B takes P (mate); and if 1. Kt to Rt 3rd there is a triple mate by 2. Q to B 5th, and both the threats. The remaining two'er is sound, and shall appear.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 3774.—By J. PAUL TAYLOR. I. P to K 4th
2. Mate accordingly.

PROBLEM No. 3778.-By H. F. L. MEYER,



WHITE

White to play, and mate in three moves,

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 3776 received from G Stillingflee, Johnson (Seaford), J S Forbes (Brighton), Mark Dawsen (Horsforth), Rev J Christie (Birligham), A H Arthur (Bath), J Fowler, M E Onslow (Boume mouth), A. W. Hamilton-Gell (Exeter), H Grasett Baldwin (Farnham) G Sorrie (Stonchaven), J C Stackhouse (Torquay), M L Evans (Exeter) and G Hart (Sutton).

CHESS IN LONDON.

(King's Bishop's Pawn Game.)

WHITE (Mr. J.)

1. Pto K B 4th Pto Q 4th
2. Pto Q Kt 3rd
P to K 3rd is the favourite continuation, or, if the Fianchetto is chosen, then Pto K Kt 3rd is better.

2. Rt to K B 3rd
3. B to Kt 2nd
4. Pto K 3rd
6. Kt to B 3rd
7. Kt to K B 3rd
6. Kt to B 3rd
7. Kt to K 3nd
8. Kt to K 3nd
8. Kt to K 3nd
8. Kt to K 3nd
10. Pto Q 3rd
8. Kt to K 3rd
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10. Pto Q 4rd
10. Pt

8. Rt to Rt 3rd Casta.

9. B to K and K t takes Rt 10. P to Q 3rd Kt takes Rt 12. P takes Rt 12. Et also B P B takes P (ch) 3rd C the adverse Bishops nor develop his picces for attack along the open Rook's fite.

12. Kt to Q 4th Q to K sq 13. B takes R (x 13. K takes P (x 13. K

TITLEPAGE AND INDEX.

The Titlepage and Index to Engravings of Volume One Hundred and Fifty-one (from July 7 to December 29, 1917) of THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS can be had, Gratis, through any Newsagent, or direct from the Publishing Office, 172, Strand, London, W.C.2

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The value of Globéol in nervous disorders (Neurasthenia, Nervous Exhaustion, etc., etc.) has been fully established and its efficacy confirmed by the eminent members of the Medical Profession abroad. Its merits are now claiming the attention of Physicians in this country, many of whom are prescribing it regularly.

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"Take Urodonal regularly and all your troubles will vanish like magic."

Renal Colic is due to precipitation in the kidneys of uric salts, which collect together, ming hard, rugged, sharp concretions, whose size varies from that of a grain of finest sand that of a stone as large as a hen's egg, and larger, so that the pain caused by the passage of the projectiles through the delicate flesh of the kidneys can be imagined.

But whatever may be the shape or size of these calculi, they are almost invariably composed uric acid and urates, the other salts (which are present in smaller quantities) being merely crivatives. Thence it results that if uric acid is not present in excessive quantity, no sandy eposits or stones can be present either, so that gravel obstruction of the kidneys, laceration, slic and urremia are also unknown contingencies.

Nothing, however, is easier than to dissolve and eliminate the uric acid before it has time to precipitate and collect together. It is only necessary to bring it in contact with URODONAL, which dissolves it as easily and as quickly as hot water dissolves sugar. Moreover, it does this without causing the slightest discomfort or harm to the organism.

Therefore, wherever the curative properties of URODONAL are known, gravel and renal colic are nuknown, and we can only advise those who have the slightest reason to suspect the presence of sandy deposits, or larger concretions, and who may therefore be convinced that uric acid is the real cause, to go in for a regular course of URODONAL in order that they may thus avoid the possibility of being exposed to suffering some of the most excluciating pains that human beings are called upon to endure.

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